

## Dual of Fates: Anime Fights

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Summary: A disturbance ripples throughout the multiverse... a tournament is about to begin, who will live... who will die, who will become friends...enemies and rivals. Find out in this Multi crossover fanfiction featuring 90 characters from multiple anime's compete in the ultimate game of survival.

### 1. PROLOUGE

It is said, in many theories&#160| scriptures and by enlightened scientists of the world, that the Earth isn't alone&#160| nor is the universe. To be exact, multiple universes exist&#160| Some good, where Utopia's scour the Earth&#160| people live without fear and peace prospers, but others where mayhem rules with authority and madness ensues upon the weak. This Theory was dubbed the Alternate Universe Theory, to which there is an infinite amount of universes for an infinite amount of possibilities.

But beyond this finite pool of universes lives other realms, ruled by beings&#160| some we would consider, God's...

Mid-Day, The Floating City of Tek'ken~

Floating upon a sea clouds is a vast metropolis, alone in a vast ocean of infinite sky and clouds. The City lays upon a chunk of earth, which dips below on a dazzling floating piece of earth and organics, while the city above shoots into the upper sky, where skyscrapers literary scrape the very definition of the heavens. Large canals flow down the city weaving in between buildings and cascading into the infinite abyss from giant waterfalls. Giant Onyx Chess Pieces, embroidered in gold refract sunlight as they sit motionless in the city, some as large as the tallest buildings. At the very center of the city was a large coliseum that was grand in both size and in majesty, resembling that of a one built in Rome, Italy on earth, except consisting of mainly marble. In a small raised structure in the coliseum sat a golden throne with a boy giddy with excitement, as he watched a fight unfold in the middle of the

arena, the boy's name was Tet, God of Games and ruler of Tek'ken. He wore brightly flamboyant clothing consisting of a maroon cap, accompanied with a club on its right side, he wore a maroon over his bright yellow undershirt, and jean shorts. His eyes were strange and were a definite indication of his divine status. One of his eyes was green and dark violet with a light green diamond within, whilst the other was light blue and pink with a green ace as a pupil. Upon his right cheek bestowed the last of the 4 symbols of cards which was a red heart birthmark.

Tet watched the fight unfold in great awe. Tek'ken was truly a unique experience for Tet, as usually in his other realm he would advocate for no violence. Yet there was always something about Tek'ken that made Tet excited to see a good old fashioned brawl. In the arena two evenly matched opponents clashed against each other as their katana's blasted sparks between them on contact. One brawler sported dark red hair, with a red bandana around his forehead, and reddish-black samurai armor on top of his clothing. The other opponent was clearly much younger. He wore similar clothing to his opponent, except more yellow and darker brown, and bolstering twin katana's instead of one. They fluently dodged and parried each other's attacks with incredible speed.

"Triplicate!" the younger opponent yelled as two other clones formed around and boxed in his opponent.

"This is it!" he yelled, as all clones charged the red samurai. Remarkably he parried all three hits as his blade erupted in turquoise energy. From his throne Tet 'ooh'd' in suspense as the fight continued. The samurai then quickly lowered his stance and his blade again erupted into color, but this time more like flames; he then bolted forward in a simple yet effective motion, cutting through both clones with a swift strike and disarming his opponent's blades, which tumbled away on the dirt arena.

Just like that, the fight had ended. The red samurai kneeled down and extended his hand to help up his now bested foe. Tet stood up on his throne and clapped loudly to the two in the distance.

"Hey I didn't quite get your name before we startedâ€¦!" the red samurai said, scratching the back of his hand with one hand as he helped up his colleague.

"It's Ulrich." The younger samurai said brushing the dirt from his pants. "Hey nice to meet you Ulrich, I'm Klein!" he said with a bright smile.

"Bravo! Bravo!" Tet cheered and clapped.

"You two fought bravely and put on a great show!" Both Ulrich and Klein smiled.

"I'm glad you both had time to stop by! And I hope you both had great fun too!" Klein stepped forward.

"Hey, do I get anything for winning that fight?" Tet smiled mischievously.

"Nope! Thanks for coming, Bye now! Come again!" Tet waved to the two. Klein just managed to make an audible, "Aww man" before a blinding

light consumed them and transported them back to their homes, at the same time wiping their memories of everything that had happened in their time in Tek'ken.

"Phew, what fun! Now I should really get back to Disboard!" Tet paused as he heard something, he looked behind his chair, his pink short hair fell to one side of his head as he stared off into the dark. Two yellow eyes looking at him. Tet immediately could tell who it was.

"Oh wow!" Tet jumped from his throne and bowed respectfully to his guest.

"What a honor for you to come here Lord Beerus!" A tall cat like man walked out from the shadows. Not much covered his torso besides a collar, he wore baggy ancient looking pants, he also presented multiple golden accessories upon his purple body.

"Well, I am surprised a god as young as you know of who I am!"

"Beerus said to Tet who smiled back. "Oh come on, I'm not that young, I'm like two hundred thousand years old!"

Beerus stepped forward and looked around the coliseum.

"I would suppose this is the fabled city of Tek'ken now is it?" Beerus asked nonchalantly.

"You bet!" Tet said sitting on the arm of the throne, then continued speaking.

"Was one the last things left that the old gods didn't destroy? wait you're not here to destroy this place right?"

"Hehe, no I'm done with destroying worlds for the time being!"

"Ahh, ok good!" Tet sighed in relief. Beerus continued to admire the city for a few moments before turning back around.

"How about a friendly game while I'm here?" Tet looked to Beerus and smiled.

"Beerus? Challenging the God of games to a game? Quite the foolish gesture. But I accept this challenge!" Tet exclaimed excitedly. A table appeared from nowhere and the two sat.

"I would hope you understand my rules correct?" Tet questioned smugly to Beerus. He smirked in response.

"Why of course!" Beerus said.

"Alrighty then!" Tet snapped his fingers and a board game appeared in front of the two upon the table. The game was made entirely of polished crystal and on the side in Rubies read 'RISK'.

"I suppose I will choose a game of your liking after all" he paused, thinking for a moment, then spoke.

"OK if I win you have to give me some of your cool golden stuff your

wearing, I've always wanted to try jewelry" Beerus looked to Tet not stunned but confused.

"Certain you'll win I see, so you choose something not that valuable" | well then in that case" | Beerus thought for a moment.

"Alright, If I win I will take Tek'ken off your hands." Beerus said.

"Eh?" Tet looked to Beerus in confusion but Beerus continued to smile coolly.

"Hehe alright then, challenge accepted" Tet answered nonchalantly.

"3,2,1 ASIENTE!" The two exclaimed and the Risk game magically opened. Beerus' pieces consisted of purple amethyst gems while Tet's were multicolored Alexandrite.

The map upon the board was of the normal Earth-like game of Risk, Beerus controlled much of the Eastern Hemisphere whilst Tet the west. At first the two played in complete silence, making their moves quickly and effectively, however Tet was the first to break the silence.

"And I take Britain" | Tet moved his pieces to the UK on the Board which glew the color of Alexandrite.

"Hmm, good move." Beerus said with his hand on his chin, thinking of his next move. His tail moved left and right behind him as he sat.

"So if you don't mind me asking Lord Beerus, what woke you up so early this time around. I thought you wake up like every fifty or so years or something, or at least that's what I heard from some of the Kai's" | Tet asked as the two moved their pieces around. Beerus took back the UK with a quite large counterstrike, turning the land Purple.

"A dream of sorts" | Beerus explained moving his pieces to reinforce regions.

"...a dream where I fought a challenger as powerful as me" | a Super Saiyan God" | Tet leaned in interested.

"Wow you don't see those around often anymore, after that alien Frieza wiped them all out. God aside" | He must've be strong" Tet moved a large army.

"Indeed" Beerus thought back to the battle he had.

"Too bad he wasn't as strong as me" | what a shame" | The game escalated a bit more, as a path of Alexandrite land moved towards Beerus' capital.

"So I hear you have your eyes on some individuals from your other realm." Beerus said moving a gigantic army to counter Tet's advance.

"Oh yes! Those two are incredible, they've surpassed my expectations easily!" Tet exclaimed, he smiled happily.

"I can't wait till the day I have to verse them! And perhaps they shall become the new gods while they are at it. I think they will enjoy Tek'ken." Beerus pushed a sudden counter Offensive at Tet, surprised he moved his pieces to defend his capital, there was a short pause.

"So, is it true you almost wiped out all life on earth again? Here I thought the dinosaurs would be the last timeâ€¦ too bad I never got to see themâ€¦" Beerus smirked.

"Hehe well the pink blob that agitated me was just lucky that he caught me on a nice dayâ€¦ or I would've ripped that damn pudding out of his stomachâ€¦" Beerus clearly was still a little salty about what happened.

"You got mad because of pudding?" Tet asked as he moved more armies to defend his capital.

"I only wished to dabble in the delicious flavor Whis had described to me" Beerus said suddenly quite serious.

Soon enough, the game had reached its climaxâ€¦ Beerus' army was three times as large as Tet's, and Tet had lost all land except for the region around his capital.

"\_How did he amass an army in such a short span of time?" \_Tet thought as he observed the board worriedly.

"Something wrong, God of Games?" Beerus asked waiting for Tet to finish his Turn.

"I thought you were certain you would win..." Beerus taunted him in a cool voice. Tet moved his army on impulse leaving a weak flank and allowing Beerus to take his capital, winning him the game.

"Huh?" Tet was speechless and wide-eyed.

"Iâ€¦ lostâ€¦?" Tet whispered in shock.

"Hmm, it appears that I have won." Beerus said emotionless.

"H-how did you-?" Tet couldn't formulate a sentence.

"Simpleâ€¦" Beerus grabbed a soldier from his army and tossed it in the air and caught it over and over again.

"Simple Art of Warâ€¦" everyone the jewel landed in Beerus' hand the gem would duplicate when he would throw it again. Tet noticed quickly and sat up.

"Overwhelm your enemyâ€¦"

"You cheated!" Tet yelled.

"This game can't be valid! Cheating is against the rules and makes the cheater automatically disqualified!" Tet yelled. Beerus sat up slowly, smiling deviously.

"Yes, but wouldn't that only have applied when we were playing the game?" Tet's listened to Beerus.

"Certainly if I were cheating, then shouldn't you have picked that up during the game?" Beerus smiled deviously.

"Rrgghhâ€| Guards!" Tet yelled again. Four Chess Piece Guards that seemed to be pawns entered the room but looked to Beerus and kneeled before him.

"Please escort Mr. Beerus out of Tekken for me." The guards looked around to each other, but all seemed aware of what had happened

"You seem to forget Tetâ€| Tek'ken is mine nowâ€|" Tet's patience began to dwindle; he was using his own rules against him. He began to lose his reasoning quickly, he was in a state of perpetual panic and angerâ€| his mind raced quickly.

"Fine then I want a rematch!" Tet involuntary said.

Beerus looked to Tet victoriously, his smile changedâ€| there was something cold about it that made Tet shake in fear and his heart beat faster.

"Oh, you would like a rematch?" Tet suddenly realized what he had done, his smile was gone, a horrid feeling washed over him like a rising tide.

"Well I suppose I could choose what game thenâ€|" he thought for a moment, but it was obvious he already knew what he wanted.

"How about a duelâ€|" Beerus was as serious as he could get.

"B-but, violence is- "

"I make the rules, nowâ€| don't I?" he was right, the one challenged decides the game and the rules.

"So are you ready?" Beerus' posture straightened. Tet had never fought anybody before so he sloppily got into what he believed to be a fighting stance.

"3,2,1 ASIENTE!" The second the word exited their lips the fight began. Tet managed to miraculously dodge the first attack but was hit by a follow up punch straight in the gut. Tet coughed up a large helping of blood, falling to his knees and hands.

"Pleaseâ€| Beerusâ€| no mo- "Tet didn't finish his sentence, Beerus delivered another punch that smacked Tet across the entire coliseum. He slammed into the opposite wall to the throne room, with enough force to shake the entire arena. Tet fell to the dirt and twitched a few times, blood dripped from his mouth, and nose, a pool of blood formed around him. Beerus had hit him so hard he drilled a hole into Tet's stomach, exposing muscle to the outside air.

Beerus floated over to Tet.

"W-whyâ€|?" Tet managed to spit out as he barely stood up. Beerus smiled.

"I am definitely surprised you are still alive after a hit like that!" Tet limped quickly over to Beerus and punched him as hard as he could into Beerus' cheek, only to hear the snapping of bones and to see his knuckles pop out of his hand.

"Is that really all you got?" Beerus asked, bored. Tet looked up at Beerus' face and spat a good helping of blood onto his cheek.

Tet spoke something to Beerus in Fūlōgel. Beerus wiped the blood calmly from his cheek, moving it in between his pointer finger and thumb. Then with little warning, Beerus swung at Tet, smashing his left temple with enough force that his jaw dislocated from his left socket, bloodshot from his mouth and nose, the capillaries in his left eye exploded making his flamboyant eye turn red and orange. The force was more than enough to completely shatter Tet's skull. His hat flew off his head as he fell to the dirt in a bloodied heap of broken bones and gore. The life faded from his eyes. Dead before he even hit the ground.

The guards in the arena took off their helmets in remorse as they watched their god their ruler, their king fall to the ground. Beerus looked down to the corpse of Tet and frowned.

"Well then, I suppose it is time for phase two..." Beerus said as he walked away towards his throne, wiping off his bloodstained hand.

\*PLAY SACRIFICE (RWBY)\*

\*\*Authors Note: Took me soooo long to finally upload this, but i'm glad I got around to it, i'll try to spit a new chapter out every week but I may have important college stuff coming up in the next couple of months (Senior Struggle) so there may be delays. Also I did have to re-upload this, I use Google Docs to write this so I can write pretty much anywhere, only downside is Google docs absolutely loves to destroy my grammar and spelling, which make me seem illiterate, but none the less I will try to fix and reread the chapters as much as possible to prevent you all from having a fit at the bad grammar lol, and no before you ask im not using Beta-readers, I can do this by myself :). Anyways, this is the beginning of a long story so strap in, and get ready to see some of your favorite anime characters climb to the top... or get cut down... ;) Also don't worry every main character will be introduced by chapter 5 3\*\*

## 2. LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

\*PLAY SACRIFICE (RWBY)\*

A light drizzle fell down upon the city of Tek'ken the following day, a wall of grey storm clouds converged from the western sky and drenched the landmass in a sheet of cool, refreshing rain. Beerus sat intently on his throne, leaning forward, pondering to his own thoughts. A pawn guard ran into the throne room and bowed. Beerus looked down to him with a bored expression from his throne, as if the guard was some sort of insignificant insect.

"Can't you see I'm busy to my thoughts?" Beerus said, aggravated by the guard's intrusion.

"I'm sorry to disturb y-you Lord Beerus, but I am here to inform you that the job you had requested earlier today has been completed!" The guard was trying to be as clear as possible, but still nervously stuttered. Beerus sat up and walked around the throne room aimlessly, one hand on his chin as he continued to think. Rain trickled down the roof in a rhythmic 'pitter patter'.

"Good, good one less task to bother meâ€¦ if you don't mind, shall you fetch and extra chair for next to this throne?"

"Yes my Lord Beerus, is that all?" the guard asked, and nervously swallowed.

"Yes, also ready some rooms in the residential district shall you?" Beerus said blandly now looking off into the muddy arena. A few of the guards were in the rain cleaning up after Beerus and Tet's 'fight', which still consisted of a large blood splatter against the far off wall.

"The rooms? My Lord?" The guard questioned but as Beerus turned to the guard, Meer eye contact was enough to make him obey. The guard quickly ran out from the room, stumbling a bit before catching himself on the wall and exiting.

It was clear as day that the guards were completely terrified of Beerus after what he had done to Tet, but their fear worked greatly to Beerus' advantage. Every guard in the city was completely compliant with his orders. Even if Beerus wasn't being threatening the thought of what he did horrified them.

"Good, step one of phase two is completeâ€¦" Beerus mumbled, as he thought back to what the guard said. He looked off into the drizzle. The arena was a giant muddy pit, as opposed to its regular dirt landscape that it was previously.

The following day, the sun was out once more and with it the rain clouds had disappeared far past the horizon. A group of pawn guards bowed in front of Beerus.

"Now I presume that you have brought the Artifact that I told you to find?" Beerus asked the tallest guard.

"Yes, my lord!" He reached into a black satchel and held out a palm sized sphere that looked like a replica of the earth yet was made of Emerald and Sapphire, and glowed with an unnatural bright aura. The Earthlike Gem slightly hovered above the guard's palm and rotated slowly, glimmering like a pearl in the sunlight.

"Sir, what exactly is it?" the guard asked as he handed it to Beerus. He smirked as he took and examined the Gem more closely.

"I presume you all know of the Multiverse and its connection to each other?" The guards agreed to disagree, choosing not to annoy Beerus.

"This is Tets Master Earth Gem, with it he was able to transport people via the gem here from any universe, since he did not acquire the power to do it himself." The guards looked to each other more confused. Beerus looked back to the guards.



"I have a job to do. Go and make sure the Resident housing is all prepped." The guards nodded, and took their leave.

Beerus left the Throne room and flew to the highest point on Tekken. The building itself resembled Greek and Roman architecture from earth, as Giant marble columns and statues gave the building support and made it far more luxurious than the other buildings in the city. On the very peak of the building was eight tall Brazier's that burned brightly above a large green gem that is used to light up the night.

Beyond the brazier's and highest clouds however stood the peak of the tower. Flat, thick clouds expanded into every direction of the blue sky. Carefully he placed the Gem upon the peak of the spire where it began to rotate. Not only a few moments passed before it spun faster and faster, before a red glow erupted around it, bending reality and blurred the very fabric of the universe. Beerus flew to the ground as the gem opened up equatorially, discharging a blazing white radiant light pierced the clouds.

Above the tower the clouds swirled in a colossal torrent. A low hum echoed into the air and an unforgiving gale extinguished the lights of Tek'ken. Whips of red lightning danced across the clouds and into the vast sky. The guards watched in awe and horror as it almost seemed as if the world was ending. Beerus smiled at his handiwork, even if Tekken was ripped to pieces now, and his plan failed, he would still have the bragging rights to his mentor Whis of his glorious destruction of the city. The sky began to crack like glass.

"This is it!" Beerus bellowed over the howling wind as lightning exploded like a bomb and the sky shattered into beautiful crystal-like snow. A sonic boom reverberated through the entire city, a white light permeated down from the opening in the world. The clouds were batted away leaving once again, a gorgeous day as if nothing had happened.

"What... what was that?" one of the chess guards said looking in awe to the ripped open sky.

"Hmmâ€¦ it appears to have exceeded even my expectations." Beerus monologued, smirking still.

"What has exceeded your expectations my lord?"

"I have used the Gem to temporarily bind multiple Universes to Tek'ken for a short amount of time." A red and gold Aurora erupted from the cracked sky and danced around the city.

"What happens now?" the guard asked, Beerus however just smiled and stared to the center of the arena. A light, almost as if a small star had landed in the coliseum glow brightly as it touched every shadow in the city.

The light stayed for a few moments before it disappeared entirely, after which, returning the broken sky to normal.

"Uhh wha-?" a guard looked into the center of the coliseum, which was now jam-packed with a crowd of assorted people. They brandished many

different armor and weapons, some small and simple, others great and mighty.

"Lord Beerus who are-" Beerus walked forward ignoring the guard and looking to the crowd. Soon they all looked up to him, some muttering to each other in confusion.

"Welcome!" Beerus yelled out into the crowd.

"Oh hey Beerus, long time no see!" a man in an orange shirt, pants and blue undesirable floated above the crowd, upon his back he sported a symbol of the God Kami. His spiky black hair blew in the soft breeze.

"Why hello againâ€¦| Gokuâ€¦|" Beerus said smirking.

"Hey! What the hell is going on here?!" yelled a girl from the crowd in a black sailor outfit and a red streak in her hair. The crowd began to call out around to each other and become more rowdy.

"Hey yeah Beerus, what's the big idea anyways?" Goku asked from the crowd, followed by people asking each other if they know who Beerus is.

"Kakarot, you're not the only one lost here!" another man with spiky hair but sporting battle armor yelled.

"Oh hey Vegeta, you're here too huh?"

"Oh? None of you remember this place at all, Intriguingâ€¦|?" Beerus exclaimed.

"What do you mean cat?" a large buff looking man with a grey uniform said from the crowd.

"This place is known as Tek'ken, a floating city that resides outside of all of your worlds and Universes." Beerus explained, ignoring the side comment. The unruliness from the crowd increased.

"I have brought you all here to participate in a Tournament"

"A tournament? I've never been in one of those before," a girl with long pink hair exclaimed to her friends.

"Mmm, these people look so tastyâ€¦|. If Gluttony wins Tournament can Gluttony eat them Lust?" a chubby fellow asked his taller women friend.

"I feel like there is a catch hereâ€¦|?" Goku asked scratching his head.

"No catch, the winner of this Tournament shall be granted any wish in return. The crowd immediately busted into discussion, a wish completely changed public opinion.

"Wait but I get wishes all the timeâ€¦|" Goku said sounding a little bummed out.

"Butâ€¦|" he looked back to the crowd.

"These guys look pretty strong, y'know what, I'm in!" Goku said in a determined mood.

"Finally, Immortality will be mine!" Vegeta exclaimed.

"Hey Vegeta, I thought you abandoned that desire a long time ago" a short bald man ask Vegeta.

"Oh please weakling, I'm surprised someone who gets smacked around as much as you hasn't wanted immortality"

"Oh really? You hear that Simon!" a man with blue hair and impressive red glasses grabbed a shorter boy with goggles and navy blue hair next to him.

"A true man never backs down from a fight!"

"I think I'm going to enjoy this" a young girl in a red ragged dress muttered.

"UUUGGHH!", a large decaying man roared to her.

"Oh shut up you pile of bricks; this is going to be great".

"I have a bad feeling about this" a girl with a light blue uniform and light blond hair and glasses said to herself. Beerus looked around the crowd.

"The first combatants have already been determined, now then" you..." He pointed to Ulrich.

"And you, step forward" He also pointed to Klein.

"Huh? Hey why does Ulrich have to go first?!" a girl in a Japanese Yukata yelled. Klein stepped forward.

"Hey I'm cool with going first." Ulrich stepped forward away from what seemed like his friend.

"Ulrich and ummm" Beerus looked to Klein trying to figure out his name.

"Klein" Klein said.

Yes, Ulrich and Klein, they will participate first to settle a rematch"

"Wait settle? But I've never even met this bozo before!" Ulrich pointed to Klein

"Hey who you calling bozo?!" Beerus crossed his arms and stared at the two, Ulrich continued to argue with Klein.

"That is not important, however in three days you will both battle each other in this arena, so I suggest that you both train in that short time span."

"As for the rest of you, please enjoy your stay, the guard of Tek'ken shall show you to your accommodations, dinner shall be served at 7 in the Mess hall building, the guards will also show you to there." Pawn

guards flooded the arena and began to escorts the participants.

"It'll be alright Ulrich; three days is plenty of time to catch you up a bit on your weapon techniques." A boy with a large spike of blond hair said to Ulrich.

"Yeah I know." Beerus smiled as the participants exited the arena and into the cityâ€|

"Let the games begin" Beerus mumbled, he could already tell the coming weeks will be very interesting.

\*PLAY FUBUKI (KANCOLLE)\*

\*\*Authors Note: Hello again, sorry for the much longer than anticipated wait, I was very busy the last week and had no time to post this chapter. But ill let you in that Chapter 2 will be out by this weekend or early next week, depending on when I see fit on when to post it. Plus I will need to heavily proof read it to make sure it isn't a grammar travesty. I'm also hoping the grammar this chapter isn't too bad, I took a whole day of re-reading it so I think its the best it'll get... but knowing Google Docs... it probably found a way. Anyways, look forward for next chapter, where we shall have our first battle Ulrich (from Code Lyoko) vs Klein (from SAO). (Oh and PS, if you don't like that I described characters instead of just introducing, by Chapter 5 that all changes so its all good if you dislike that) :)\*\*

End  
file.